

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1903.

NUMBER 19

Published every week.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.  
as second class matter.

## FAN WOOD.

### Cadets at the Military Tournament.

### PRAISED BY THE PRESS

### And Applauded by the Multitude.

From our Regular Correspondent.

At half-past twelve o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, the 29th ult., the cadets of the three companies left the Institution. Up 162d Street, they marched to Amsterdam Avenue where three special cars took them to Twenty-seventh Street, from whence they walked to Madison Square Garden, where they had been invited to give an exhibition drill at the Military Tournament. Arriving there they had to wait a while, as the show had not yet begun. Nearly half of the whole number of girls also came, and with them were the greater majority of the teachers and officers of the Institution. They did so finely that the whole battalion was requested to come on the following Saturday and give another exhibition.

So to the Garden they went again Saturday. The boys had been benefited by their previous experience, and consequently were more at ease than last Wednesday.

Headed by their life and drum corps, the companies came marching into the arena, while the audience was hushed and a silence seemed to prevail in the air. No sharp commands rang out, but instead, what seemed to the people, a few slight movements of the hand of the officer, and the command was done with such perfect precision that brought out repeated applause from the spectators. Thus, save for the music of the fife and drums, everything was done in silence. The dress parade was gone through, and the people, as if they realized the uselessness of hand-clapping, commenced to wave their handkerchiefs, and soon the whole tiers of seats were alive with fluttering white objects. But the cadets had self-control enough to keep their eyes riveted on the commanding officer, and so there were no mistakes. After the dress parade, the exhibition was concluded by marching around the arena in review. The next day a picture of the cadets in line appeared in the New York Herald, accompanied by a short description of what they did at the show. The clipping below is from the New York World:—

but it was left for the gray-coated boys from the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb to achieve the real thing. These fellows, who have never heard a sound, went through their movements at the command of the white-gloved fingers of their officers. Even their deaf-mute drum and fife corps played in perfect time. The ceremony of evening parade was done as as snappily as if by seasoned regulars.

The reviewing officers that afternoon were Brevet-major General George M. Smith, 1st Brigade, N. G. N. Y., and Lieutenant Col. Kline, 47th Regiment, N. G. N. Y. On Wednesday, Deputy-Police Commissioner Ebstein was in the reviewing box and was surprised with the battalion. Gen. Smith was very much pleased with it too. Many other prominent officers of the State Militia who were invited on Wednesday, being unable to be present came on Saturday, and they were highly pleased and declared our battalion something more than wonderful. One Captain Brett, of the Cavalry, said that there was some talk in the military circles about devising a code to give commands by signs, and on Saturday he was surprised to find that we were doing it already.

After the drill the boys were all given seats on the right side of the building, and there witnessed the rest of the programme. It was much longer and better than last Wednesday, and on the whole, was

thoroughly enjoyed by all, especially as there was more firing done than last Wednesday.

Prof. Jones gave a dramatic reading of "Theodora," before the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel last Saturday evening. It proved very interesting, and Prof. Jones held the closest attention of all. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered him for giving so much enjoyment.

Next Friday, the 8th, will be Arbor Day, and in accordance to the laws of this State, it will be fittingly observed at this Institution.

Thursday evening, the girls were allowed to enjoy themselves out of doors after supper for the first time this season.

W. R.

### WESTERN NEW YORK.

Confirmation services were held at St. Marks' Church, Rochester, Rev. E. P. Hart, Rector, last Sunday, evening, April 26th. A fairly large class was confirmed by the Bishop. Among those confirmed were three deaf-mutes presented by Rev. Mr. Dantzer. They were Messrs. Charles E. Stocking, Albro L. Johnson and Lorenzo D. Pulver. The Bishop's address was interpreted by Rev. Mr. Hart.

Very general surprise and sorrow was expressed by the deaf hereabouts, at the death of Mrs. Gallaudet. It was supposed that she, being a woman of some constitution and evenness of temperament, would outlive her husband for at least ten years, and the last news of her was that she was rapidly recovering. But one dear old lady with a strong Christian faith said "Was it not a sweet thing, for the dear good Lord, to take dear Mrs. Gallaudet home, to her loved one, with whom she was so happy in life, to be reunited and happy with him again in death—*Requiescat in pace.*" (May they rest in peace.)

It was a quiet but beautiful ceremony which Rev. Mr. Dantzer performed, that united the hearts and fortunes of Mr. John V. Hayes, of Pearl River, N. Y., and Miss Martha M. Kowald, of Buffalo.

The wedding took place on Tuesday, April 28th, at 5 o'clock, P. M., in the cozy parlor of the bride's parents home, No 31 East Tupper Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Only immediate relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony. Miss Kowald's pretty little nieces, Misses Marion and Viola Ballin, acted as flower girls, and led the way up to the officiating minister, who stood in a corner of the room that had been arched with bunting and smiles. The ceremony throughout was read orally, except a portion that was spelled out to the father who gave his daughter away. After the ceremony an elegant wedding supper was served, and at eight o'clock the happy couple took the train for Pearl River, where a reception awaited them. On the following Saturday, May 2d, they took the steamer for Cuba, where Mr. Hayes has a responsible position as telegraph operator in Puerto Principe.

Mr. J. V. Hayes is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hayes, of Pearl River, N. Y., but now of Cuba. They have also beautiful houses in Brooklyn and Pearl River. Miss Kowald is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Kowald, and is well known to all the deaf-mutes of Buffalo, to whom her pleasant and winning ways has endeared her. The groom was dressed in the conventional black with white summer vest, and the bride in a beautiful tailor made suit of tan.

While the wedding was strictly private, the presents were many and costly. The following are some of those received in Buffalo, others were sent to Pearl River, New York:—

Hand-painted chocolate pot, Rev. Mr. Dantzer and mother; two pairs lace curtains, Mrs. Siegfried; cut glass pickle dish, Miss M. A. Carroll; butter knife, C. W. Stowell, of Perry, N. Y.; sugar spoon, Miss Pearl Cookles, of Ohio; butter knife, J. Gramlich, Syracuse; cut glass carafe, Ida and Lulu Gramlich, of Buffalo; salt cellars, Marion and Viola Ballin; salt cellars, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weil; gold chain,

Jule Wallace; half dozen tea spoons, Miss Lettice; meat fork, Miss Carmody; salad bowl and half dozen plates, Mr. Lepper; checks from the following, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Kowald; the groom, Grandma Kowald, Grandpa Whalen; outfit of table silver, Belle Kowald; berry spoon, Bertie Gerhardt; clock, Miss Ellicott; half dozen silver spoons, Miss Middledorf; doily, Miss Haskell; sofa pillow cover, Miss Carrie DeShon; sofa pillow, Mrs. DeShon; and a number of telegrams of congratulations.

A barn in the rear of the Main Street home of Miss Bennett, in Geneva, burned down on Monday night, the 27th ult. It had been left unoccupied for over a year, and it is supposed tramps who may have slept there, accidentally set it on fire.

It is said Miss Bennett will soon be taken to the Willard Asylum for the Insane, on the opposite side of Seneca Lake, for treatment. She shows, it is said, some signs of improvement.

Messrs. Hezekiah Brown and John Bows, of Geneva, are gifted with more than ordinary skill as painters and decorators, and they are constantly in demand in decorating the interiors of churches, public buildings, and homes of the wealthy in Geneva. During the dull months when there is a lack of work in this special line, they are kept at work sorting and packing wall paper for their employer, Mr. Fairfax.

The following clipping is taken from the Honeyoe Falls, N. Y., Times of April 30th.

Mrs. Gertrude J. Phelps died very suddenly at her home on Monroe Street in this village yesterday afternoon. She had been in unusually good health and ate a hearty dinner, but about 5 o'clock complained of a chilliness and pain about the heart. Mrs. R. J. Carley, who occupies part of the house, summoned Dr. Boulton, but before his arrival she had expired. Her age was 73 years.

Deceased was born in the town of Lima on what is known as the Stanley farm, and with a younger sister,

now dead, were mutes from birth. The were sent to Hartford, Conn. to the first school established in this country for their education. Later in life deceased married Daniel Phelps, who was similarly afflicted. Both she and her husband found employment in the Treasury department at Washington, and led busy lives for many years. Mr. Phelps died several years ago, also one little son, who lived to be about three years old, and who strange to say, had the use of both faculties lacking in the parents.

She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Ezra Peet, of Rochester, and a brother, Theodore Johnson, of Canistota, South Dakota.

Mrs. Phelps was universally liked by all who knew her, for her gentle and refined ways. She was well educated and a good conversationalist. About three or four years ago, she boarded for a while at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Timmerman, in Rochester, and entered largely into local deaf-mute society. For many years she has been a regular communicant of St. John's Church, Honeyoe Falls, and contributed liberally towards its support. She was also a frequent attendant at the services for the deaf in Rochester, and quite regularly sent contributions to its support. She was well and favorably known to the older graduates and former pupils of the Hartford School. Her maiden name was Gertrude Johnson. Her funeral was held from her home, on Friday afternoon, May 1st, the interment being in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Lima, N. Y., by the side of her husband and only child. The funeral service was said by Rev. A. H. Mellen, assisted by Rev. C. O. Dantzer. The latter read in signs Hymns 419 and 344. "It is not death to die," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and at the grave read orally the committal service.

The annual meeting of Ephphatha Mission, Rochester, was held in the Parish House of St. Luke's Church, last Thursday evening. About twenty-five were present. The missionary read his annual report of work done in Rochester, and the

Treasurer, Mrs. G. G. Davis, read her report, showing that the total amount of receipts from offerings during the year were slightly over \$60 00.

Mrs. W. S. Gibbs was elected Treasurer in place of Mrs. Davis, and Mr. E. P. Wood, Usher, in place of Mr. Davis. It was also decided to have the annual picnic of the Mission at Sea Breeze, on Saturday, August 15th.

At the conclusion of business, ice cream and cakes were served.

ROCHESTER, May 2, 1903.

### Marconi's Boyhood.

All great men were boys once, and the world likes to believe that they were dull boys. Marconi, although a young man, is old enough for a legend of his youth to make its appearance. Some one has found that he went to school in Florence. Indeed the teacher who guided his infant footsteps in learning has been discovered. Signora Luisa Cavallero is a fine old lady of seventy-four years, who says her chief recollection of her younger days is teaching Marconi. "Who would have thought," she says, "that the Inglesino (little Englishman), as we used to call him because of his slight figure and sedate manner, would have turned out a genius! He was always a model of good behaviour, that I will say for him; but as to brain—well, the least said the soonest mended. I am afraid he got many severe punishments, poor little man, but he took them like an angel. Since he has become so great," she added ingenuously, "my conscience has reproached me a thousand times. Fancy punishing a genius!" holding up horrified hands. "At that time," she added deprecatingly, "he could never manage to learn anything by heart; it was impossible. I used to think that I had never seen a child with so defective a memory. He will not remember me, but I think of him constantly and hope some time to see him again."

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Only one dollar a year.

### Modern Lebanon Cedars

At an elevation of about 6,000 feet above the sea, on the left of the road to Baalbek, is a group of the noblest specimens of the vegetable kingdom in the East, which are believed to be thousands of years old, and the remnant of the far-famed cedars of Lebanon, of which David and Solomon sang, and from which came the timbers for the Temple.

Ejebel-el Arz (the mountain of the cedars), which rises 7,770 feet is generally covered with snow, and to-day is draped in a mantle of unusual thickness, which trails away into the forest and the foothills; for there were a heavy rain and a sharp frost last night. As I have explained before, the term Mount Lebanon is misleading. There is no peak of that name, the name is applied to a lofty range with several conspicuous summits extending about one hundred miles from the neighborhood of Damascus to the sea, and being about twenty-five miles broad from base to base. The most elevated peaks are those that I have just named, Mount Hermon, 9,383 feet; Dahar-el-Kudhib, 10,020 feet; Jebel-Makmai, 10,016; El Miskych 10,037; Fumel Mizab, 9,900; Sannin, 8,900 feet. These peaks are broken by rugged ridges, precipitous cliffs, and deep gorges. A parallel range which does not reach so great height is known as Anti-Lebanon.

Of all the mighty forests which formerly covered the slopes of Lebanon, only five remain to-day, and they are limited in area. The loftiest trees and those most celebrated for their antiquity are found near the town of Becherre at altitude of 9,300 feet, and are known as "The Cedars of God"—"The cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted;" and according to the botanists, who count their age by the circles in their trunks, they are 3,000 or 4,000 years old. Like the immortal cliffs that tower above them, they have watched the passage of a procession of kings down the centuries, led by David, Solomon, and Hiram with a rear guard commanded by Kaiser William II., of Germany.

They are not so large nor so lofty as the great trees of California; but their antiquity and associations make them the most sacred and the most interesting groves in the world, and pilgrims come here to worship them. The best authorities are sure that we make no mistake when we revere them as the survivors of that forest whence Hiram obtained the timber for Solomon's Temple. The logs must have been carried down to the coast by hand, conveyed by sea in rafts to Jaffa, and thence carried over the mountains to Jerusalem.

It is said that 30,000 men were at work in the forest for twelve years and relieved each other every month in bodies of 10,000 men, who were organized and managed like an army. David obtained here the timber for his palace, and Zerubabel in constructing the second Temple. The timbers in the temple of Diana at Ephesus and in the temples at Baalbek came from the forests, and we know that the Phoenicians shipped much cedar to Greece, to Egypt, and to other places on the coast of the Mediterranean, not only before but for centuries after the days of Hiram, the mighty king of Tyre.

The remaining forest consists of about 400 trees. The tallest exceeds 100 feet, and the largest is fifty-six feet in circumference.—Chicago Record Herald.

### An Electric Farm.

The most wonderful farm in the world is situated in Canada. Its peculiarity lies in the fact that everything is worked by electricity. Two waterfalls within the bounds of the farm, some sixty feet and 180 feet high, furnish motive power, a central power house being erected near, and the current is transmitted by wires to every available place on the farm. The churns and other necessary implements have electric motor attachments. A motor of ten horse-power works the mowing machine and another works a log saw, while the house, barns and grounds of the farm are illuminated by electricity. The owner declares that he saves some £500 in labor annually.—Exchange.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 7, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.  
One Copy, one year \$1.00  
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.  
Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weak  
Neath the all-uboholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose tone of right is for themselves,  
And gain for all the race."

THE contemplated excursion and formal opening of the new Gallaudet Home, which it was expected would occur on May 30th—Decoration Day—has reluctantly been abandoned, as it is impossible to get reduced rates by the railroad on that day, or any other holiday.

It is therefore decided that the "formal opening" be held on Wednesday, June 3d, and as that day is the anniversary of the birth of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, that it be annually observed hereafter. Such is the decision of the Standing Committee of the Trustees of the Home.

A special rate can be obtained for that day, which we believe will be \$1.35 for the round trip.

The question which now arises, is whether many of the deaf can be present on the day selected. It certainly is most desirable that they should visit the Home. The organizations of the deaf in Greater New York should each furnish a room in the new edifice for the care of their aged and dependent brethren. To beget a proper interest, a visit of inspection is essential. It is extremely doubtful if many can attend on the third day of June.

Several prominent deaf-mutes with whom the editor has conversed are in favor of a combined excursion given by the organizations of the deaf of New York, Brooklyn, New Jersey, Yonkers, etc., on some Saturday in midsummer. This could be brought about by a selection of representatives of each organization to meet and form a joint committee. Then terms and other arrangements could be made, and the deaf-mute public approached from all directions.

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes belongs to the deaf. It is their duty to uphold and foster every undertaking that promises to be productive of good for its objects and inmates. As it is a public charity, appealing to philanthropy chiefly on the score of deaf and dumb humanity, those of the deaf who are placed in pleasant circumstances are to a great extent responsible for its welfare. They should become well acquainted with the good work the Home has done and is doing. They should give of their time and substance that the object of the Home be promoted. They should recognize all their rights, all their duties, and obligations, in connection with this refuge for those of their deaf brethren whom age or infirmity have worsted in the battle of life.

### The Oral Method in France.

M. Henri Gaillard, of Paris, writes as follows:—"In France the pure oral method has existed for nearly twenty years already, and has in that time not yet produced a single pupil able to speak distinctly and readily, read the lips, and, above all, able to express himself correctly in writing in the language of his country—the French language. Those who are supposed to have succeeded are semi-mutes, who having lost their hearing when five to ten years old, were obliged to attend a special school. It is with such pupils that the pure oral method reaches its highest aims. The greater number profit very little by the oral method, especially in their ability to express themselves in written language. I am glad, however, to note a reaction among the teachers in the national institution at Paris. One notices there a turn towards the combined system, the

utilization of all methods according to the aptitude of the pupils. The movement is not admitted, it is hardly perceptible, but has caught a foothold, and the failure of the pure oral method is no longer a question of time."

### A Weird Prophecy.

The death occurred recently of Louisa, Lady Ashburton, who was the nearest and most direct descendant of the last Earl of Seaforth, in memory of whom Scott wrote a poem:—

"In vain the bright course of thy talents to wrong,  
Fate deaden'd thy ear and imprison'd thy tongue,  
For brighter o'er all her obstructions arose  
The glow of thy genius they could not oppose,  
And who, in the land of the Saxon or Gael,  
Might match with Mackenzie, High Chief of Kintail?"

It will be recalled that the second line in the above refers to the fact the Earl was deaf (and also dumb), which circumstance was foretold, it is said, by Kenneth Mackenzie, a Highland seer, who attached himself to the Earl of Seaforth's household.

Having offended Lady Seaforth, by expressing doubts as to the fidelity of her husband, he was on his way to suffer death by her orders, when he said: "I see the last male of line his both deaf and dumb. He will be the father to three fair sons, all of whom he will follow to the tomb. He will live careworn and die mourning, knowing that the honours of his house are to be extinguished forever, and that no future chief of the Mackenzies shall bear rule. After lamenting over the last of his sons, he himself shall sink into the grave, and the remnant of his possessions shall be inherited by a lassie from the East, and she shall kill her sister. As a sign that these things are coming to pass, there shall be four great lairs in the days of the last deaf and dumb Seaforth, of whom one, shall be bucktoothed, another hare-lipped, another half-witted and the fourth a stammerer. These shall be the allies and neighbors of the last Seaforth. When he sees them he may know that his sons are doomed, and that his broad acre will pass away to the stranger."

The fulfillment did not take place till after several generations, when, in 1745, Francis Humberstone Mackenzie was born deaf and dumb, although in later life he partially recovered his speech. He was a singularly gifted man in other respects, transacting all his own business. He raised a regiment at the beginning of the great European War, and in 1800 became Governor of Barbadoes. Later he was made a Lieutenant-General, and married the niece of Lord Carysfoot. His contemporary chiefs were defective, as foretold by the seer, and his sons predeceased him. In 1815 Lord Seaforth died. His eldest surviving daughter had married and settled in the East Indies, from which she returned a widow. She married into the family of the Earl of Galloway, and when out driving with her sister one day, the pony shied, her sister being thrown out and killed. Thus each of the seer's predictions are said to have come true.—*British Deaf Monthly*.

### One of Nature's Tragedies.

Little is known by the average man of the tragedies which are constantly occurring in wild life. One well-known naturalist, indeed, goes so far as to say that no wild animal dies a "natural" death. Now and then an instance comes to light, like the following from the New York Sun, which shows how the life of a wild creature is suddenly snuffed out. The narrator was in a canoe watching a kingfisher that had alighted on the dead branch of a tree on the edge of the pond.

Suddenly the bird rose and dropped straight down into the water like a stone, and disappeared beneath the surface. It reappeared almost immediately with a fish in its long, spearlike bill, but it had scarcely regained the surface when it disappeared again with a suddenness that led me to think that something had seized it from below. It did not come up again, and after a time I rowed to the spot where it had gone down to find an explanation of its extraordinary disappearance.

A dead pickerel about eight inches long was floating on the surface near the shore. It was doubtless the one the kingfisher had caught. Soon afterward I saw an odd-looking object floating near. On examination it proved to be a big pickerel and the kingfisher, both dead. One of the bird's legs was between the pickerel's jaws, the long teeth of which went through the flesh. The kingfisher's spearlike bill ran clean through the pickerel's body, from side to side, a few inches below the gills.

No doubt the pickerel had seized the kingfisher by the leg as the bird was rising from the water with the small fish, and had pulled it back into the water, expecting to dine upon the kingfisher. The bird had turned in self-defence and driven its sharp beak through the pickerel, inflicting a mortal wound. The pickerel, with bulldog tenacity, had kept his hold on the bird's leg, and the two had died together.

## CHICAGO.

### Literary Evening at the Club.

### DEAF STRIKERS WIN.

### News of the Week.

The Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas Club met recently in its rooms with Mrs. President Watson in the chair.

Mr. Charles D. Seaton delivered an excellent and pathetic address on "The Merchant of Venice," which proved to the audience he was master of a declamation. "Home Sweet Home" by Miss Martha Wilson. She did very well. She came from Dublin, Ireland, about a few years ago.

At the semi-annual meeting recently, the Chicago Division of the F. S. D. elected the following officers: President, F. E. Ryan; Vice-President, Adolph Jacoby; Secretary, Edward Des Rocher; Treasurer, F. V. Sibitzky; Director, F. A. Spears; Sergeant, J. H. Vezinsky.

Mr. G. E. Morton was elected trustee to serve eighteen months. The division has appointed a committee to tender a grand reception to the members of the F. S. D. at its coming convention, to be held in Chicago July 1, 2, 3, and 4. They will have a picnic in Lyon's Park on July 11th.

Mr. S. T. Walker has gone in the real estate business with Lake Michigan Land Company in Indiana Harbor, Indiana, seventeen miles southeast of Chicago. Indiana Harbor is a new city, has grown to a town of 2,500 people in less than eighteen months; will grow to be a city of 10,000 inhabitants during the next eighteen months. A canal has been dug and will be completed in two years. It is to be three and a half miles in length, vessels can deliver the cargoes direct at the door of the factories located on the banks of the canal. Mr. Walker has removed the lithograph business and book line to 5604 Jackson Avenue, where he will devote most of his time to the real estate business and to the book line.

As to lots, houses, prices, write him at above address and also ask for free transportation ticket to Indiana Harbor and return. To convince yourselves of the possibilities and opportunities of this wonderful town come out and see it.

City Comptroller Lawrence McGann was married to Miss Edith Mead, at St. Francis, Wis., on Tuesday of last week. Mr. McGann was a widower, and has a deaf-mute son attending a Catholic school at St. Francis. About two years ago Mr. McGann was taken to Mercy Hospital when sick with pneumonia and Miss Mead had charge of his case and brought him back to health and vigor. Mr. McGann fell in love with the nurse.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society a pleasant performance will be given under the direction of Mrs. Henrietta Lefi and her fair comrades. The date set is Saturday evening, May 16th. The committee is doing all in its power to make the affair a grand success, and the efforts will undoubtedly be rewarded by a large attendance.

Mr. Alvin Allen has gone home in Kansas City to die. His health has been in a very bad condition. His other deaf brother, Fred, is still working at the plant of C. A. E. Co.

Mr. Michael O'Brien, brother of Patrick O'Brien, is laid down with a malady, and is not expected to leave his bed well again.

The Herman Witte family can be found at 1143 West 40th Avenue. Miss Mattie E., the sister of Mr. Melville Cox, has been studying a three years' course at the Hanbman Medical College and will get a diploma during the exercises in Steinway Hall, on the 7th of May.

Eugene O'Reilly, who died in San Remo, Italy, last year, left much for charity in Chicago. Catholic deaf-mute and blind children of the archbishopric of Chicago are to have a college, as a memorial to Mr. O'Reilly's parents, on land between Woodlawn and Lexington Avenues and Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh Streets.

More than a hundred deaf-mutes, who went on strike two weeks ago in the plant of the Chicago Automatic Electric Company, returned to work Wednesday of last week, their demands being conceded. They were cheered for their first victory.

Mr. Edward Miner, formerly of Chicago, has a very good and steady position in Beloit, Wisconsin, and is very much pleased with his work, and would not come back to the windy city unless he could get \$5.00 per day for work. His wife and children will spend the summer in this city.

Mr. Roy Carpenter has gone to Flint, Michigan, to visit his parents for a short time.

The stork was very busy last Sunday, and left a tiny girl-baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo.

E. Morton, and a boy-baby for Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kaufman. All are doing very well.

Mr. Philip Smith was received into full membership to the M. E. Church, at Kensington, on Easter Sunday morning. He has a position in Pullman, and came from England many years ago.

Mrs. Philip Emery has returned from the ten days' visit with her son at Emory farm, in St. Joseph, Michigan.

Mrs. Heinlein, the widow, has gone back to her farm with her children, in New Buffalo, Michigan. Her father takes care of the farm.

Mr. Mike Sullivan, and Garrett, of Batavia, Ill., took a direct line to Chicago to attend the M. E. Church last Sunday, by electric trolley.

Mr. Frank Goldsmith is back at the C. A. E. Co's factory from Columbus.

Mr. Wm. Paterson has returned from Muskegon, Michigan, where he worked at cabinetmaking for the winter, and is looking for a new pasture. He used to live in Ohio.

Mr. Martin Bothwell and daughter, of Watertown, N. Y., stopped over at Chicago for a few days after his six months' trip in the west.

A quarterly conference of the Kensington Mission for the Deaf, a branch of the Chicago Mission, was organized on April 16th. Mrs. Samuel Norris was elected the steward; Miss Alice Kissner, secretary; Messrs. Philip Smith, Samuel Norris, Fred Stryker, trustees.

A housewarming party was held at the new residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kessler, in Roseland, Saturday evening. A good time was reported.

Bassetto Rolloger, the deaf-mute negro recently convicted of a double murder, was sentenced Friday to fourteen years in the penitentiary at Joliet. Rolloger could not understand the meaning of the sentence and there was no attempt to explain it to him.

Mr. Geary, who founded day schools for the deaf in Cleveland, Ohio, arrived here from San Francisco last week.

Mrs. William Rosenthal, nee Annie Biorn, formerly of Chicago, enjoys good health at Racine, Wis., where Mr. Rosenthal works in the wagon factory of Fish Bros. Co. They have rented a nice flat there.

Mr. William O'Donnell is a young man, an active member of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and is president of the Catholic deaf-mute Society, named Ephphatha, on the west side.

Mr. W. D. Edwards, the correspondent of the American has a good steady position as a solicitor for the monthly paper—*Ten Councils of the Royal League Advocate*, in Grand Crossing, a suburb of Chicago. He has been working steadily since last December.

Miss Beatrice Mattesson, a graduate of the McCowan School, likes the manual method, and is seen regularly at the Pas-a-Pas Club and church socials.

Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Hasenstab preached the gospel in Detroit, at the request of the Detroit F. S. D. Through Mr. Owen, of the defunct firm, Mr. Benjamin Frank has immediately secured a coveted position as a bookkeeper with the Morrison & Plumer Co.

Mrs. Ed. King and son went to Wisconsin last week to join her husband, who went there to visit relatives three weeks ago. They will return home in the second week of May.

Mrs. Florence Wood Smith's young nephew, a medical student, died in Arizona recently, and his remains were brought to Chicago for burial.

Mr. Joseph Bernstein is working as a helper to his brother-in-law, who is a painter and paper hanger at Hammond, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Rinke returned home recently from a months' visit in Indiana.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hartford are sick with the measles.

The picnic committee of the Pas-a-Pas Club will meet at its club-rooms on the afternoon of May 17th, at 2:30 P.M., to prepare arrangements.

A small social party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Hyman, in honor of Miss Katharine Gloesner, of St. Paul.

### CHICAGO.

### The Circus Lost.

"The great recreation in certain parts of Pennsylvania," said Colonel Harry Hall, "is going to funerals."

"The folks were telling me a pathetic story about the perturbation of a dear old lady who lives up there and whose name is Mrs. Gringle."

"It seems that Deacon Rogers died and that the Forepaugh circus was billed to show on the day of the funeral."

"Mrs. Gringle debated long and earnestly whether she should go to the circus or the funeral. Finally she decided to go to the funeral on the ground that while the circus might possibly come to town again there was no chance that Deacon Rogers would ever have another funeral."—*Washington Post*.

### THE MAIDEN OF THE DOVES.

A LEGEND OF A DEAF AND DUMB GIRL OF ANCIENT ROME.

There lived in the golden long ago,  
Before these days of strife,  
A maiden mute, whose doves of snow  
Made fair her crippled life.

High in the Martel tower she dwelt,  
Above Rome's constant din;  
A vestal in her tower she knelt,  
Living the life within.

Tending her doves that from her hand  
Fed lovingly and free;  
How'er they flew across the land,  
How'er across the sea.

Upon her head and round her all  
Fluttered and preened their wing,  
The air warmed by their tender call,  
Their love-coo uttering.

No answering sound the maiden gave—  
She could not speak nor hear;  
Unhappy maid! until the grave  
Sealed were her lip and ear.

A favorite of Caesar saw  
And coveted the maid;  
Rome was he trampled on the law,  
Of Justice unafraid.

Down from the tower he dragged his prey,  
Before the Edile swore  
That she was bound to him for aye,  
His slave forevermore.

The Edile paused awhile in thought—  
He could not deem that eye,  
So clear and childlike, hiding naught,  
Could live an open lie.

There stood the maiden, meek and pale,  
Pensive and wondering, too,  
While around her in the courtyard jail  
Chattered the Roman crew.

"The doves!" they cried, as from the sky,  
Darkened by rushing wings,  
Fluttered the gentle progeny  
In spirals and in rings.

Amazed the people heard them coo,  
Perching near where she stood;  
"The proof that all the maid may do  
Cannot be else than good."

The Edile to the suppliant turned,  
But he had slunk away;  
His web of falsehood had been burned  
As fire ticks up the day.

"Release the maid!" the Edile cried—  
Already free,  
And to her Martel tower bled,  
The doves her panoply.

WILLIS STEEL.

### The Tongue Instructed.

Guard well thy lips; none can know.—Prov. 13 : 3  
What evils from the tongue may flow.—James 3 : 5, 6.

What guilt, what grief may be incurred.—Judges 11 : 35.  
By one uncautious, hasty word.—Mark 6 : 22, 27.

To check what there may lead to sin.—James 1 : 26.  
And pray unceasingly for aid.—Col. 4 : 2.

Lest unawares thou be betrayed.—Luke 21 : 34.  
"Condemn not, judge not."—not to man.—James 4 : 2.

Is given his brother's fault to scan.—I Cor. 4 : 5.  
One task is thine and one alone.—Matt. 7 : 3.

To search out and subdue thing own.—John 7 : 7.  
Indulge no murmuring, oh, restrain.—I Cor. 10 : 10.

Those lips so ready to complain.—Lam. 3 : 23.  
And if they can be numbered, count.—Psalms 103 : 5.

Of one day's mercies the amount.—Lam. 3 : 23.  
Shun vain discussion, trifling themes.—Titus 3 : 9.

Dwell not on earthly hopes and schemes.—Deut. 6 : 4, 7.  
Let words of wisdom, meekness, love.—James 3 : 13.

Thy heart's true renovation prove.—Luke 6 : 45.  
Set God before thee; every word.—Gen. 17 : 1.

Thy lips pronounce, by him is heard.—Ps. 139 : 4.  
Oh, could'st thou realize this thought.—Matt. 21 : 36.

What care, what caution would be taught.—Luke 21 : 3.  
"The time is short," this day may be.—I Cor. 7 : 29.

The very last assigned to thee.—Eph. 5 : 16.—*Sel.*

### Chess and Mathematics.

The world's chess champion, Emanuel Lasker, who has just been appointed to a mathematical professorship in the University of St. Louis, is one of the few instances of a marked taste for chess and mathematics being found in the same person. Contrary to the popular belief, great chess players have seldom been mathematicians. Anderson, one of the finest chess players who ever lived, was professor of mathematics at Beglan, and Dr. Lasker held for some time a minor mathematical post at Owens college, but the only example of a mathematician of the highest rank who was also a first class chess player is Dr. Salmon, the provost of Dublin university. Dr. Salmon has not played for years, but some forty years ago he was regarded as one of the best amateurs in the country, and every chess student is familiar with the famous game he played against Paul Morphy at the end of the fifties.—*London Teller*.

### "Dooley's" Big Salary.

Finley Peter Dunne, author of "Mr. Dooley," has closed a contract with Harper & Bros., the publishers, that makes him the highest salaried literary man in the country and perhaps in the world.

Mr. Dunne is to receive a salary of \$40,000 a year, so the report goes. His work is likely to include editorials for the Harper publications as well as additions to the Dooley sketches and other efforts.

### Manual Spelling To The Blind-Deaf.

EDITOR THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—A teacher of the blind-deaf is forced to leave the work, as spelling to her pupil aggravates a nervous affection of the arm.

What, if anything, has been observed at Fanwood on this point? Is spelling to the blind-deaf much more tiresome than to the deaf? Has manual spelling to any class, ever developed any nervous trouble in hands, or arms, or spellers?

A jumper-at-knowledge has staid in most "beautiful" terms, in *The Sun*, that Helen Keller's education was achieved "by sacrificing to it another woman's whole life," and that if any others are of be educated, it must be at the same cost, and in view of the retirement of the teacher noted above, I want to know where we stand: If for every blind-deaf pupil taught, we are to wreck another woman's whole life, will it be worth while educating any more? It looks to me like dropping a dollar in the sea to fish up seventy-five cents. Let me have some light, I am in danger of becoming all broke up.

Yours truly,  
W. WADE.  
OAKMONT, PA., May 4, 1903.

### Deaf Man Struck by a Train.

MERCHANTVILLE, N. J., May 2.—J. B. Hillman, a well-known resident of this place, was struck by a train this morning as he stepped from the station platform. Hillman is deaf and failed to hear the whistle or the warnings of those who saw his danger. Luckily the train was about to stop and Hillman escaped with only a dislocated rib and a few bruises.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, MAY 10TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.  
St. Ann's Church, 8 P.M., Confirmation.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

Parish Meeting in St. Ann's Guildroom, Tuesday evening, May 12th.

### Church Services for Deaf-Mutes.

#### MAY.

10-10:30 A.M.—St. Andrew's House, Boston. Holy Communion.  
10-2:30 P.M.—Grace Chapel, Providence.  
17-10:30 A.M.—St. Andrew's House, Boston.  
17-3:30 P.M.—St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn.  
24-10:30 A.M.—St. Andrew's House, Boston.  
24-10:45 A.M.—St. John's Chapel, Lowell.  
24-3:00 P.M.—Grace Chapel, Lawrence.  
31-10:30 A.M.—St. Andrew's House, Boston.  
31-7:30 P.M.—St. Peter's Parish House, Beverly.

S. STANLEY SEARING,  
Diocesan Missionary,  
564 Broadway,  
South Boston, Mass.

### Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

#### MAY.

10-10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy. Holy Communion.  
10-3:00 P.M.—St. Paul's, Albany.  
17-10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Amsterdam.  
17-11:00 A.M.—St. Paul's, Syracuse. Holy Communion.  
17-3:00 P.M.—St. John's, Oneida.  
17-7:30 P.M.—Trinity, Utica.  
24-10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy.  
24-3:00 P.M.—St. George's, Schenectady.  
24-7:30 P.M.—Christ, Herkimer.  
31-10:00 A.M.—Trinity, Utica. Holy Communion.  
31-11:00 A.M.—Trinity, Utica. Morning Prayer.  
31-3:00 P.M.—Zion, Rome.  
31-7:30 P.M.—St. Paul's, Syracuse.

### BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

#### BUFFALO.

First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).

#### ROCHESTER.

In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.  
First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.  
Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

First Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.  
Third Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.  
All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

### Scientific Phonography.

An attempt is being made by the Academy of Sciences of Vienna to turn the phonograph to account as an important registering instrument for science. One intended application is in the study of various languages and dialects which are now in the course of development or of extinction. Three scientific expeditions recently sent out by the academy have been equipped with specially designed phonographs intended for the investigation of languages and other phenomena depending upon sound waves. In order to secure permanent records the academy has devised a method of metal plating the wax records so that they will serve as phonotypes from which fresh wax plates may be cast at any time. Similar efforts to utilize the phonograph for scientific purposes have been made elsewhere, but the Vienna scheme is on a larger scale.

### Where Presidents Can Go.

A theory exists that a President of the United States has no right to pass beyond the boundaries of the country. Where this originated would be difficult to say. It is a superstition and nothing more. There is nothing in the constitution to prevent the President from going whither he pleases. It is a fair presumption that he would never go when his presence might be necessary. This presence is not always indispensable. It is believed that President Arthur once wandered across the Canadian border, and there was not a jar occasioned. The supposed precedent was established by George Washington because in going from one place to another he did not cross Rhode Island, that little commonwealth not having at that time accepted the federal scheme. The fact that to have crossed Rhode Island would have taken him far out of his course is worth considering in this connection.

There is no reason why the President of the United States should have fewer privileges than the head of any other republic, or the occupant of a throne. When President Loubet, of France, desires to make a visit to Russia, he makes it, and the czar returns the call. The kaiser may be in France or England, as suits his fancy. Naturally, no executive head would cross the ocean, but for him to pay a visit to Canada or to Mexico could give rise to no special danger and result in no harm. No likelihood exists that a President of the United States will, during his term, leave the country of his birth, but he could do so if he wanted to, and this without imperiling anything but tradition.—*Iocoma Ledger*.

### Mr. Chamberlain Quoted Poetry.

When Joseph Chamberlain was a Liberal a good many years ago, he made a speech at Gloucester, England, in which the future colonial secretary quoted a nursery rhyme with great effect. Mr. Chamberlain was criticising Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury on their return from Berlin and negotiations with Bismarck. One of them had used the word "if" a good many times in the course of a speech explaining their action. "It reminds me," said Mr. Chamberlain, "of a rhyme I learned from my nurse:

"If all the seas were bread and cheese,  
If all the rivers were ink,  
If all the lakes were currant cakes,  
What should we have to drink?"

The effect of this apposite nonsense on the audience was tremendous, and the quotation is ranked as one of the great oratorical hits of the Birmingham statesman's life.

### The Louisiana Purchase.

The Louisiana Purchase cost our nation \$15,000,000 in the time of President Jefferson. The Louisiana Purchase Exposition to celebrate this purchase to be held at St. Louis in 1904, will cost about \$40,000,000. The ground on which the fair will be held is counted worth \$15,000,000.

A millionaire who died recently in New York left an account book filled with his "speculations" as apart from his legitimate investments. The total purchases and sales for the last three years approximated \$2,000,000. Two hundred and sixty dollars profits remained to the financier's estate. The wonderful part of the story is not that the profits were so small, but that they were so large.



## NEW YORK.

### The Social at St. Ann's.

#### QUITE A SURPRISE.

### A Budget of News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Tuesday evening at the Guild Room of St. Ann's was an enjoyable one for all who attended. It was the regular monthly social, but had a pleasant surprise in the way of a dramatic presentation of a play in three acts, called "The Fatal Marriage." Following is the cast of characters:

#### THE FATAL MARRIAGE.

##### IN THREE ACTS.

Mr. Lawrence (an old retired Army officer).....Mr. E. Elsworth  
Mrs. Lawrence (his wife).....Miss Buss  
Rose (their daughter).....Miss Violet Pearce  
Maude Smith (Rose's cousin).....Miss Mabel Pearce  
.....Miss Mabel Pearce  
Mr. Dick Wilson (a young engineer).....  
.....Mr. E. Elsworth  
Mr. Reginald Crawford (a lazy young fellow).....Mr. Forbes  
Maggie (the Maid).....Miss Korn

All those who took part did fairly well, but Miss Violet Pearce deserves the honors for truly fine acting. She acted the wilful daughter and the repentant wife in a manner that would do credit to a professional.

William Scott Abrams, as the stern parent, was very strenuous and in continuous evidence on the centre of the stage. His manner of reclining on a couch brought tears to the eyes of a good many present—caused by laughter.

One ludicrous incident in the elopement scene was so funny that it requires notice. The daughter goes from the room to pack her belongings for the elopement. She returned with a dress suit case, supposed to contain her necessary clothing. Her tempter and soon-to-be husband took the case, and then accidentally let it drop. It flew open, and lo and behold it was empty. There was not even a toothbrush. The audience roared with laughter. It was, however, quite a tribute to the acting, for it showed with what close and appreciative interest they were following the plot.

Following the play, hitting a suspended paper bag blindfold, first by ladies, and then by gentlemen, was contested for prizes. When the bags broke, showers of confetti filled the air, and amongst them were coupons that called for prizes. Who got the prizes, we know not, but our informant states they consisted of stick pins, belt buckles, etc.

Ice cream and cake were served to all before departure for home at the early hour of eleven by the clock.

The committee having charge of the affair deserves a vote of thanks. They are Mrs. Knox, Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce, and Lizzie Weeks.

The next social, and the final one of the season, will be held on Tuesday evening, June 2d, with Mrs. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Fetscher and Miss Turner in charge.

It won't do to miss "The Three Hats," at the Guild Room of St. Ann's on Saturday evening next, May 9th, to be given by the Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes. Half the proceeds goes to charity. The play has been long in rehearsal, and the deaf-mute gentlemen and ladies who will "strut the stage" are among the best amateur Thespians of Greater New York and Lesser Yonkers. Admission is only twenty-five cents, so no one should hesitate about attending.

The Misses Hagadone, representing the "Willing Workers," an organization commended by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, which has for its object the assistance of needy deaf and blind persons, will give a "Sale and Social," on Wednesday afternoon and evening, May 13th, at St. Ann's Church, in the Borough of Bronx. The church is situated at 140th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, and should not be confounded with the church for deaf-mutes on Washington Heights. There will be refreshments at a nominal charge, and the admission will be only ten cents.

The following acknowledgment, sent to Mrs. Buhle, who was in charge of the flower committee on the sad occasion, has been handed us for publication:

"The Misses Gallaudet acknowledge with warmest thanks and deepest appreciation the beautiful floral arrangement sent as a loving tribute to the memory of their mother by the members of St. Ann's Parish.

"112 West 78th St.,  
"April 29th, 1903."

Harry Zorvich is in Boston for a week's stay.

A committee to arrange a picnic for the coming summer, which is to be under the auspices of the Silent Workers, was chosen last week by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain. The individuals comprising it are: Messrs. C. Q. Mann, Edward Elsworth, T. F. Driscoll, John H. Keiser, Mrs. Buhle, Misses Mabel Pearce and Gussie Berley.

The strawberry festival to be held in the Guild room of St. Ann's, on the 13th of June, is under the management of Mrs. Buhle, Miss Berley, and Mr. Harth. Mr. Harth has donated a large framed picture ingeniously constructed out of postage stamps, which is to be contested for in some way not yet made known.

Mr. Ignatz Timberger is not only an expert at chair caning, but has out a business card stating that he also will do upholstering, repair furniture, re-cover tables and desk tops, and make chair cushions to order. Drop him a line at 649 Tenth Avenue, and he will cheerfully respond and do any work in the above lines on your own premises.

Isaac Newton Soper spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. McClelland, in Mountain View, N. J. He reports a splendid time. He says the most interesting sight was a number of cows alternately chewing their cud and browsing in the meadow grasses.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Thompson have bidden adieu to the land of mosquitoes, and removed their lazes and penates from East Orange to the salubrious region of Washington Heights, where a superior brand of ozone is always to be had "free, gratis, for nothing."

Miss Katie B. Harrison, formerly of Columbus, O., but for nearly a year a resident of Irvington, N. J., has gone to Buffalo, N. Y., to spend the summer with a sister who lives in that city. She will be greatly missed by her New Jersey friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. L. Pach attended the wedding at St. Paul's Church, Newark, on April 29th, of Miss Alice M. Crane to Mr. Charles H. Stewart, a prominent young Newark lawyer. Mr. Stewart is a brother of Mrs. Pach.

FOUND.—On Monday afternoon, April 27th, in a pew of St. Matthew's Church, a purse containing a sum of money. Apply to Theo. S. Rose, 2d Vice-President Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 139 West 125th Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Smith have gone to Washington, D. C., to spend a couple of weeks with their son, who is employed in a clerical capacity with the Treasury Department.

The mother of Miss Rosa Schmidt died suddenly at Morristown, N. J., on the 25th of April, and was buried on the 28th, in the family plot at Weehauken Cemetery.

William Taylor, of Los Angeles, Cal., is now in New York, and may remain here permanently. He was at the Sunday afternoon service at St. Ann's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Green are now domiciled at 1171 Liberty Avenue, Brooklyn.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bothner is sick with pneumonia.

Henry B. Schuermann of Demarest, N. J., was with the "old boys" in town Sunday.

#### Mrs. Grant's Apt Reply.

When Mrs. Julia Dent Grant was living in Philadelphia, in the house at 2009 Chestnut street, that her husband surrendered to his creditors at the time of the Grant & Ward failure, it is recorded of her that she was visited one afternoon by a rich but parsimonious old woman.

The old woman narrated to Mrs. Grant the misfortune that had lately attended a ward of hers, a young woman who had married a drunkard and who had just been deserted, though she was penniless and had two little children.

"I couldn't help but feel for her this morning when she told me about her trouble," said the old woman.

"It was well that you felt for her," said Mrs. Grant. "But did you feel in the right place? Did you feel in your pocket?"—*Boston Post.*

#### A Formal Invitation.

It was high noon on a Monday, when a knock was heard at the kitchen door. The Chinese servant opened the door, says the New York Times, and found a tramp of long and varied experience.

"I've been traveling," he said, "and am in mighty hard luck. I've lost all of my money and I'm hungry; very, very hungry. Can't you please give me a little bite of something to eat?"

The Chinaman comprehended the situation at once. A benevolent, placid smile spread itself over his entire countenance.

"You like fish?" he asked of the tramp.

"Yes, I like fish first-rate. That will do as well as anything."

"Come Eliday," said the hospitable heathen, as he quietly closed the door.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### The Entertainment to Aid the Home.

#### EIGHT HUNDRED PRESENT.

#### A Fine Program.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1588 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The much talked of entertainment of the Philadelphia Local Branch of Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf had its inning last Thursday evening, 30th of April. The beautiful and spacious hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, at 6849 Germantown Avenue, Germantown, where the entertainment was given, was well filled with friends and others interested in the cause of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, but there was room for considerably more. The distance of the location of the hall undoubtedly had some effect upon the attendance which seemed between three hundred and four hundred, notwithstanding that the daily papers put it as high as eight hundred persons. As yet it is not known whether a large profit was made, but in other respects the entertainment was fairly successful. A few slight changes in the programme were made necessary by absence of Dr. Crouther who was unable to keep his engagement. In his place, William Stuckert, Esq., of Doylestown, delivered a short address. Prof. E. S. Thompson, who had not been down on the program, gave an interesting little exhibition of tricks of the mystic art. Superintendent Walker, of the New Jersey School, deserves especial mention for crossing the Delaware to lend his assistance to the entertainment and his aid was most valuable.

It seems to us that the Committee erred in assigning too much reserve space. Sometimes it may be advisable to have it, especially in small halls which are liable to be overcrowded; but, in this instance, the wisdom of reserving a large number of seats seems questionable as the hall is sufficiently large to seat twice the number that attended. For it is more than likely that a number of deaf did not care to travel a half dozen or more miles with the knowledge that they would have to be content with a back seat for their trouble. We would much rather see rows of back seats unoccupied than to behold for a whole evening to many choice front seats vacant. What is here said is not done in a spirit of criticism, but to call attention to a questionable practice, in order that future committees may profit by it.

Following is the program as carried out:

#### PART I.

##### INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS

Thomas Brown, Chairman Philadelphia Local Branch P. S. A. D. Interpreted orally by Prof. Harris Taylor

ADDRESS Wm. Stuckert, Esq., one of the Trustees of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, Interpreted in signs by Prof. Harris Taylor.

SOPRANO SOLO Mascherino "For All Eternity"

Miss Lillie B. Ziegler, Carlisle, Pa. Accompanied by Mrs. H. B. Wile, Carlisle, Pa.

RECITATION—"Job's Comforter"

Miss Harriet I. Huth, Philadelphia. Interpreted in signs by John P. Walker, Esq., Supt. N. J. School for the Deaf at Trenton.

PANTOMIME—"Our Country's Wealth"

Columbia, Miss Cora Ford, New England States, Miss Alice Letler, Middle Atlantic States, Miss Mamie Hess, Southern States, Miss Maggie Laird, States of the Mississippi Valley, Miss Jeannette King, Pacific States, Miss Isabelle Mann.

"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," to be sung in signs by Mrs. M. J. Syle. Music by Mrs. H. B. Wile. Interpreted orally by J. P. Walker, Esq.

READING—Prof. Harris Taylor.

#### PART II.

##### SOLO—Selected.

Miss Lillie B. Ziegler, Accompanied by Miss H. B. Wile.

RECITATION—"Aunt Eleanor's Hero."

Miss Harriet I. Huth.

Interpreted in signs by Prof. J. P. Walker.

FARCE—"The Greatest Plague in Life."

Stage Manager, Miss Alice Martin Pestes, (Instructor of Elocution at Bethany College.)

Mrs. Bustle, Miss Jennie Yarding, Mary Bustle, Miss Lulu Yoder, Grandmother Bustle, Miss Emma M. Thier, Hazy Black, Miss Mae R. Pleasants, Biddy O'Kaffery, Miss Carrie M. Hamilton, Kitty Clover, Miss Mary Baylson, Miss Moonshine, Miss Oliver P. Harbaugh, Miss Bridget Maguin, Miss Mina Eccler.

Interpreted in signs by Prof. J. P. Walker.

DIALOGUE—"Conversation After Marriage."

From Sheridan's "School for Scandal."

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr. George T. Sanders, Lady Teazle, Miss G. T. Sanders.

Interpreted orally by Miss Anna Stead.

DECLAMATION—"All the World's a Stage,"—From Shakespeare.

R. M. Ziegler.

To Prof. Harris Taylor and the other speaking persons who took part in the entertainment, as assigned on the programme, the gratitude of our deaf is due, for all gave excellent assistance. The management also deserves great credit for performing their difficult task with so much success as it had. We trust that they shall feel rewarded

for their labors by a handsome profit for the Home. The Committee was composed of R. M. Ziegler, Chairman; J. A. McVaine, Jr., Geo. T. Sanders, Harry F. Smith, James M. Purvis, Edward D. Wilson and Thomas E. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Schuster, of Camden, N. J., celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary by a reception at their home, on Wednesday evening, April 29. The couple received the hearty congratulations of a number of friends some of whom also remembered them with pretty and useful presents. After passing a most delightful evening refreshments were served. Among those present were Harry G. Gunkel, Mrs. C. McVea, Charles W. Waterhouse, E. Kuffman, Wm. H. Poole, Chas. S. Yoder, Wm. Lohse, Joseph Turner, Geo. Zang, D. Speece, Misses Jennie and Nellie Harper, Mr. and Mrs. M. Moore, Mrs. Lena Tonkin and Michael Osborne.

Among the Sunday visitors to All Souls' were H. Ross Weisel and Seneca F. Large, of Doylestown, Pa., M. and Wm. L. Salter, of Wissinoming, Pa., Mrs. Samuel Andrews, of Bloomsburg, Pa., Mrs. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, of Upland, Pa., Chas. Goelitz, of Trenton, and David D. Fogg, of New Jersey. The latter is 74 years old, and was once treasurer of the Clero Literary Association.

One of the above visitors, Charles Goelitz, formerly of Reading, Pa., but now of Trenton, N. J., made the trip to this city by the new trolley line, stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Salter. He greatly enjoyed meeting some of his old acquaintances and hopes to be able to make a longer visit something during the Summer.

Miss Hannah Reidy mourns the loss of her step-mother, to whom she was much attached. She was buried last Tuesday, in Bradford, Pa. Washington Hauston reached his fifty seventh (57th) milestone on Sunday, though one would hardly take him for that age. He is as agile and enthusiastic as ever, and appears to be enjoying excellent health. He has served as JOURNAL agent here for fourteen years, and during that time has secured over two hundred subscribers. He continues at his work steadfastly.

Thomas E. Jones took a trip to Allentown by trolley on Monday, April 27th, returning the next day.

Townley Mondeau, whose dad is fishing, tried his luck in the Delaware on Saturday, a week. They say he caught "some fish," and here ends our fish story.

A number of admirers of George Cowan, manager of the graduate's ball team, presented him with a handsome baby coach, and now George is practicing push.

The Deaf-Mutes' base ball team, composed of graduates, is to play a team from Levy & Neale Shipbuilding Co's, works next Saturday afternoon.

Arrangements are being made for a lawn picnic by the Philadelphia Local Branch, on the lawn of Mr. David J. Stevenson, formerly steward of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb a number of years, at Primos, Delaware Co., Pa. Mr. Stevenson will be happy to greet his deaf friends, many of whom he has not seen for a long time. The picnic will be for the benefit of the Home. All will be welcome. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Jas. S. Reider left for Olney, Pa., nine miles north of Reading, last Monday afternoon, 27th of April, to attend the funeral of an uncle, and returned on the following Wednesday noon, bringing with him two beautiful gray squirrels, whose friendship he will court.

for their labors by a handsome profit for the Home. The Committee was composed of R. M. Ziegler, Chairman; J. A. McVaine, Jr., Geo. T. Sanders, Harry F. Smith, James M. Purvis, Edward D. Wilson and Thomas E. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Schuster, of Camden, N. J., celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary by a reception at their home, on Wednesday evening, April 29. The couple received the hearty congratulations of a number of friends some of whom also remembered them with pretty and useful presents. After passing a most delightful evening refreshments were served. Among those present were Harry G. Gunkel, Mrs. C. McVea, Charles W. Waterhouse, E. Kuffman, Wm. H. Poole, Chas. S. Yoder, Wm. Lohse, Joseph Turner, Geo. Zang, D. Speece, Misses Jennie and Nellie Harper, Mr. and Mrs. M. Moore, Mrs. Lena Tonkin and Michael Osborne.

Among the Sunday visitors to All Souls' were H. Ross Weisel and Seneca F. Large, of Doylestown, Pa., M. and Wm. L. Salter, of Wissinoming, Pa., Mrs. Samuel Andrews, of Bloomsburg, Pa., Mrs. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, of Upland, Pa., Chas. Goelitz, of Trenton, and David D. Fogg, of New Jersey. The latter is 74 years old, and was once treasurer of the Clero Literary Association.

One of the above visitors, Charles Goelitz, formerly of Reading, Pa., but now of Trenton, N. J., made the trip to this city by the new trolley line, stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Salter. He greatly enjoyed meeting some of his old acquaintances and hopes to be able to make a longer visit something during the Summer.

Miss Hannah Reidy mourns the loss of her step-mother, to whom she was much attached. She was buried last Tuesday, in Bradford, Pa. Washington Hauston reached his fifty seventh (57th) milestone on Sunday, though one would hardly take him for that age. He is as agile and enthusiastic as ever, and appears to be enjoying excellent health. He has served as JOURNAL agent here for fourteen years, and during that time has secured over two hundred subscribers. He continues at his work steadfastly.

Thomas E. Jones took a trip to Allentown by trolley on Monday, April 27th, returning the next day.

Townley Mondeau, whose dad is fishing, tried his luck in the Delaware on Saturday, a week. They say he caught "some fish," and here ends our fish story.

A number of admirers of George Cowan, manager of the graduate's ball team, presented him with a handsome baby coach, and now George is practicing push.

The Deaf-Mutes' base ball team, composed of graduates, is to play a team from Levy & Neale Shipbuilding Co's, works next Saturday afternoon.

Arrangements are being made for a lawn picnic by the Philadelphia Local Branch, on the lawn of Mr. David J. Stevenson, formerly steward of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb a number of years, at Primos, Delaware Co., Pa. Mr. Stevenson will be happy to greet his deaf friends, many of whom he has not seen for a long time. The picnic will be for the benefit of the Home. All will be welcome. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Jas. S. Reider left for Olney, Pa., nine miles north of Reading, last Monday afternoon, 27th of April, to attend the funeral of an uncle, and returned on the following Wednesday noon, bringing with him two beautiful gray squirrels, whose friendship he will court.

The Mt. Airy boys played in Haddonfield, New Jersey, on Saturday, May 2d, and had rather poor luck. The Philadelphia Press reported the game thus—"Haddonfield defeated the Deaf-Mutes from Mt. Airy, at Haddonfield Ball Park yesterday. Kurath and McKenna both pitched good ball, but McKenna received the better support and was invincible after the first inning.

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
Haddonfield 0 0 0 2 1 3 0 0-8  
P. I. D. and D. 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-1

There was no meeting of the Clero Literary Association in Thursday evening, April 30th, on account of the Home entertainment.

#### Stories of Zangwill.

Countless stories are told of Israel Zangwill's wit, particularly when exercised on the subject of the drama. Some one had quoted the saying that the ancient Greeks could make drama out of "two boards and a passion." Zangwill retorted that all we now need is "two sticks and a wardrobe" and that "every actor's motto appeared to be that 'the part is greater than the whole.'"

Zangwill has many personal peculiarities, according to a writer in the *Critic*. One of them is his indifference to convention as regards dress. At a garden party given by a well known literary agent his attire consisted of a black frock coat, tightly buttoned; a pair of mealy colored flannel trousers which had evidently seen better days, a black felt Homburg hat and a crimson tie.

## OHIO.

### Another Deaf-Mute Killed on the Railroad.

#### A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

#### The News in Brief.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 969 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

Saturday evening's *Dispatch* had the following:

About 9 o'clock Saturday morning an unknown deaf and dumb man, about 58 years of age, walked in front of a Columbus, New Albany & Johnstown car at the Norfolk & Western bridge at Atcheson street. He was run down and his skull probably fractured. He was injured internally. He was carried into J. W. Savier's grocery, and from there patrol No. 3 took him to St. Anthony's hospital. Upon arrival at the hospital the injured man was found to be in such a serious condition that he was unable to write upon the slate which he carried, and being unable to speak, of course, he could not give his name.

In his pocket was found a business card bearing the name of B. S. Menear, 944 Harrison avenue. Mr. Menear is a contracting carpenter. From the description furnished he was able to identify the injured man. He is probably fatally injured. Being deaf he did not notice the approach of the car, hence the accident.

Those who read the account were of the impression that the injured man was Mr. Sheppard, as there was no other deaf carpenter of the age given known to be residing in the city. The next day, however, the injured man's name was learned, and it proved to be Harry Hosey, whose home was at Pine Grove Furnace, Lawrence County. Several of his children live in the city, and he had come here with the expectation of making this city his future home, and at the time of the accident was looking about for a residence. He died shortly after noon, Sunday, as a result of his injuries, and the remains were taken to the home of his son, Harry Hosey, residing on Garfield Avenue.

Mr. Hosey was a graduate of the Philadelphia School for deaf, and was married in 1876 to Miss Carrie F. Pfender, who graduated from the Kentucky School. He leaves a wife, two sons and five daughters. One of the daughters is employed in the Wolfe Shoe factory of this city.

Miss Edith Biggam was tendered a birthday surprise party, Tuesday evening at the residence of r and Mrs. A. H. Schory, where she makes her home. She had expected nothing of the kind, and was passing the evening in her room, in an ordinary manner, when she was summoned down on the pretext that some one had called to see her. Stepping into the parlor she was confronted by not one, but by a score of people, amid clapping of hands and their errand explained to her. Various games were then indulged in, and just before the party broke up Mr. Schory took it byflash light. Those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. Schory, Mrs. James Smith, Misses Lamson, B. McGregor, L. McFadden, Patterson, Jones, DeFrees, Dreyer, G. Jones, Munnell, Foster and Messrs. Colegrove, Charles, Albert and Howard Schory.

Rev. W. S. Eagleson, Sunday, christened the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robbins. The little girl was given the name of Mabel Benedine.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ohlemacher have also named their baby, giving it the name of Helen Nutt.

Messrs. F. E. Philpott and M. Grimm came from Akron, Sunday. Both are printers in the Werner Company's plant, and report plenty of work at present. Mr. Isaac Goldberg was up from Cincinnati, and reports all the deaf down there as having plenty to do. Samuel Arras was down from the northwestern part of the State.

Columbus was visited by a big conflagration early Sunday morning, with the result of a dozen or more firms burnt out, and entailing a loss at nearly a million dollars. The Union Clothing Store, corner High and Long Streets up to the Wesley Block, and to the alley at the back were the buildings swept away. It is probable sky scrapers will take their places.

The Independents went over to the Insane Hospital grounds, last Saturday afternoon, and played a game with a club composed of employees of that Institution. It resulted in a tie 7 to 7. The second nine played two games on the Institution grounds, one in the morning with a city nine, which they won, and the other in the afternoon with a club composed of ex-pupils. The latter won by 17 to 11.

The Advance Society had a meeting at the Institution, Tuesday evening. Messrs. Beckert, Charles and Reynolds were appointed a committee to look after the arrangements for an excursion to the Home to be given on May 30th. In the way of amusements, it is proposed to have contests for both ladies and gentlemen, for which prizes will be awarded. Those who do not care to be bothered by carrying a lunch along, can be supplied with a good one on the grounds from the Committee for a nominal price. The ice-cream, cake and lemonade,

supply will be ample for all who may hanker after those delicacies. If the weather proves fine, a big crowd is expected to go up—the more, the merrier, and better still, the Home will be the recipient of all the profits.

Commencement exercises of the class of 1903 will take place on the evening of May 15th, at seven o'clock. Reception to the class by the Trustees and Superintendent, occurs on the evening of the 13th.

Gymnasium practice for the term closed on the 30th ult. During the afternoon from 3:30 to nearly 5 o'clock, Mr. Ohlemacher, physical instructor, gave an exhibition of his classes' work before the officers and teachers of the Institution. The following programme was carried out:

1. Wand Drill, (twisting motions).....Girls  
2. Back and Parallel Bars.....Boys  
3. Indian Clubs.....Girls  
4. Thread Needle Race.....Boys  
5. Dumb Bells.....Girls  
6. Horse, Climbing and Swinging Rings.....Boys  
7. Pole Drill.....Girls  
8. Dumb Bell Drill.....Boys

The performances were all interesting and showed that the pupils had been given efficient and careful training.

Mr. Ohlemacher will now have the next six months to himself. However, a new house he is erecting will engage some of his time, and he proposes also to look about for something to do that will draw in the coin of the realm.

The Perry Club closed its doors for the term, Wednesday evening, with exercises suitable for the occasion. The president, Miss Iva Lohr, delivered the valedictory address, which was responded to by Miss Georgina Sawhill.

Mrs. Bert Wornstaff was in the city over Sunday, the guest of Miss Lillian McFadden. Mrs. Wornstaff was on her way to Ashley, from Zanesville.

The Wolfe Shoe Company, of this city, employ several deaf people and are so well pleased with their work that they desire a dozen or more deaf workmen. The wages are one dollar a day for beginners, which will be increased as they become familiar and experienced to two or more dollars.

May 2, '03. A. B. G.

#### In Memoriam.

At the regular business meeting of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club, on April 16th, 1903, the following resolutions were adopted:—

WHEREAS, It has pleased Divine Providence, in His infinite Wisdom, to remove from this sphere, our late brother, Marcus H. Kerr; be it

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Marcus H. Kerr the Club loses a faithful and efficient member of many years standing, whose genial disposition and noble qualities made him dear to us all; be it further

Resolved, That we, the Members of the Club, tender our heartfelt sympathy to the widow of our deceased member, in her sad bereavement; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the widow of our late Brother, Marcus H. Kerr; that same be spread upon the Minutes of the Club; and that copies be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the Deaf-Mutes' Register and the Michigan Mirror.

Respectfully,  
W. H. SCHAUB, President.  
Attest:—  
H. R. WOOTEN, Secretary.

#### A Slight Correction.

RICHMOND, VA., April 26, 1903. EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL: I observe from your valuable pages of last Thursday that Mr. Douglas Tilden claims that the first American school for deaf-mutes was erected in Hartford in 1817. While he is no doubt sincere in this statement, he was without a true knowledge of the facts regarding the establishment of the first institution of this character in the United States. While the latter is not one of sufficient importance to enter into a long controversy over, yet as a matter of interest to deaf-mutes, and further as a simple matter of correcting a small detail in the educational history of the deaf-mutes of this country, I will state that as early as 1815, a school for teaching deaf-mutes, the "silent language" was established in Manchester, Va., just across the James river from this city by John Bradwood, who came to this country from Scotland. While the system taught by him, was the double hand method, yet the fact remains, and so far disproved that this was really the first school of this character in the United States. Incidentally I might mention that the deaf-mutes of this country owe to the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet a debt of gratitude for bringing to this country from France, a young deaf-mute, Laurent Clerc, who introduced the Abbe de l'Epee method (the single hand alphabet) which all deaf-mutes are willing to acknowledge as being more simple and more convenient than the double hand method.

J. H. HREEKE.

#### RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.



### The Lake of the Dismal Swamp.

"They tell of a young man, who lost his mind upon the death of a girl he loved, and who, suddenly disappearing from his friends, was never afterwards heard of. As he had frequently said, in his ravings, that the girl was not dead, but gone to the Dismal Swamp, it is supposed that he had wandered into that dreary wilderness, and died of hunger, or been lost in some of its dreadful morasses."

"They made her a grave, too cold and damp  
For a soul so warm and true;  
"And she's gone to the Lake of the Dismal  
Where, Swamp, all night long, by a  
fire-fly lamp,  
"She paddles her white canoe."

"And her fire-fly lamp I soon shall see,  
"And her paddles I soon shall hear:  
"Long and loving our life shall be,  
"And I'll hide the maid in a cypress tree,  
"When the footstep of death is near."

Away to the Dismal Swamp he speeds—  
His path was rugged and sore,  
Through tangled juniper, beds of reeds,  
Through many a fen where the serpent  
feels,  
And man never trod before.

And, when on earth he sunk to sleep,  
If slumber his eyelids knew,  
He lay where the deadly vine doth weep  
Its venomous tear and nightly steep  
The flesh with blistering dew.

And near him the she-wolf stirr'd the  
brake,  
The copper-snake breathed in his ear,  
Till he starting cried, from his dream  
awake,  
"Oh! when shall I see the dusky Lake,  
"And the white canoe of my dear?"

He saw the Lake, and a meteor bright  
(Quick over its surface played)  
"Welcome," he said, "my dear one's  
light!"  
And the dim shore echoed, for many a  
night,  
The name of the death-cold maid.

Till he hollow'd a boat of the birchen bark,  
Which carried him off from shore,  
Far, far he follow'd the meteor spark,  
The wind was high and the clouds were  
dark,  
And the boat return'd no more.

But off, from the Indian hunter's camp  
This lover and maid so true  
Are seen at the hour of the midnight damp  
To cross the Lake by a fire-fly lamp,  
And paddle their white canoe.  
—Thomas Moore.

### In the Dismal Swamp.

Within twenty miles of one of the largest and most energetic of the Southern cities of the coast, and on the border lands of two of the oldest Southern States, there lies a district some two or three hundred square miles in extent, but little better known at this day than it was 150 years ago when George Washington himself laid out a route through its wilderness. The name alone, "The Dismal Swamp," is a byword everywhere, and a legend has grown up around it of a dreary, boggy, unknown region of snakes and dark, damp thickets, swarming with mosquitoes, malaria and owls, where runaway slaves fled for refuge, to lead an existence scarcely less miserable than that from which had escaped.

The swamp is old historically. The first settlers at Norfolk and the region roundabout knew of it as a wild, impassable bit of country, full of game and of valuable timber cypress, so good for making shingles; juniper, black gum and beech. In 1728, Colonel Byrd, while endeavoring to establish the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina, ran a survey across it, working with the greatest difficulty and only making a mile a day through the thick growth. He named it then "The Dismal Swamp."

The center of the swamp, and the most attractive part of it, is a pond called Lake Drummond. It is three miles long and two wide, with an average depth of ten feet, though both size and depth vary considerably with the seasons. From this lake radiate the waterways called ditches, the only practical means of penetrating into the wilderness.

These water pathways were the result of an attempt to exploit the riches of the swamp. Long before the revolution men began to cut the cypress and juniper that grew to such astonishing height and girth in the rich, wet soil. The difficulty was not to find trees but, as they began cutting farther and farther in from the solid land on the edges of the marshy country, to get the logs out to the settlement. The swamp luckily gave a natural means of transportation through the water in its soil. If a shovelful of earth is taken up the hole left fills instantly with water. So the early woodsmen dug shallow canals, three or four feet deep and ten or twelve wide. They called these waterways ditches, and floated out their logs along them. George Washington laid out one of the canals that leads in six or eight miles from the edge of the swamp to Lake Drummond, and is still called the Washington Ditch, and still used as one of the best approaches to the lake.

There are many other ditches cut through the swamp. The "Jerico," that leads in from the town of Suffolk to the lake, the "White Oak Spring," the "Heron" and the "Feeder Ditch." This last has been raised to the dignity of a canal and equipped with locks at each end and acts as a passage and feeder from Lake Drummond to the main Dismal Swamp canal, which gets its water supply from the lake. The Dismal Swamp canal itself is a serious modern work of present utility, cutting across the eastern edge of the swamp and furnishing a water route from Norfolk to Pamlico Sound, via Elizabeth City and the Pasquotank River, and it has been the subject of many Government surveys and many violent discussions, as one of the best inland

water routes from Norfolk to the South. It is by this canal that the easiest approach to the swamp can be made at present in launches, and on it is carried all the trade and business travel that still filters through this wilderness. Modern dredges rattle and bang along the big canal all the year, keeping it deep and passable, and truck boats from the country bordering the swamp are poled or towed slowly through to the docks of Norfolk, paying a toll for the right of way.

It is in the spring that the festival time comes to the swamp. There is a comfortable stable camp near the shore of Lake Drummond, where the Jerico and Washington ditches meet and flow together for a few hundred feet before they join the lake. The ditches pass by beneath the camp's veranda, and some fifty yards away between the trunks of the cypress and the gum trees the lake shows placid and quiet. When the spring is far enough along for the wild honeysuckle and jasmine and the arbutus vines to be hanging in delicious masses over the sides of the ditches and reaching down to the red brown water, of a color so clear and warm and sunny, companies of people come from the village, lying around the borders of the swamp. Twenty or thirty young people at a time, with some slight camping outfit, embark on large, flat-bottomed dugouts that draw but little water, and then are poled up the ditches for ten or twelve miles from the fertile farm lands of the outer world to the savagely luxuriant beauty of the lake. Then at the camp they spend a night or two, fishing in the lake, poling along its shores, doing a little shooting perhaps, much dancing in the evenings and merry making, until they are poled out again, often by a different route. A real spring festival, and one that has been a habit in that country for many years.

The botanists and ornithologists follow the merry-makers and dig and press and skin and mount the curious things that others had wondered at—a scientific post-mortem of the beauties of the swamp. They slip out by the ditches before the baking sun dries up those waterways and the long hot summer comes in. Then the swamp lives its own life. The lake draws in from the shores; the feeder ditch runs very low and the great black vultures, with their square fringed wings, sail lazily over its loneliness.

Those few persevering ones who do work their way into the swamp at that time of the year, who disregard the long, hot tramp along the bed of one of the ditches, where the mud and the water left from showers make an oozy footway inexpressibly wearing, who brush aside the yellow flies and plunge through short cuts of interlaced vines and swamp weeds, tall and supple as bamboo and tougher; those few who have the desire of loneliness strong enough within them to attempt this will find their reward. Along the shores of shrunken lake the cypress stumps have risen to the surface, crowded thickly together, like an aged-old abatis warning off landing parties. Great heaps of huge white logs and branches worn to smooth grayness and twisted into strange shapes by time and the water, lie tangled among and above the stumps, making the shore like the burial-ground of a race of great antediluvian monsters. They are all shapes and sizes, these logs, all gray and very smooth. Here and there a cypress stump rises far above the water on long, stilt-like roots, so high indeed that the chimney swifts build nests in its hollows. Sometimes from the square tops of one of these stumps there springs a feeble little sprig of new growth, its branches spreading out like a tiny green parasol. It is only in the whitened stumps around the lake that any memory is left of the great woods of those past times when that water was probably but a little pond, its present surface covered by the forest.

### Uses of Turpentine.

Turpentine, either in resinous form or in spirits, has a household value. A child suffering with the croup or any throat or lung difficulty will be quickly relieved by inhaling the vapor and having the chest rubbed until the skin is red, and then being wrapped about with flannel moistened with fiery spirits. Afterward sweet-oil will save the skin from irritation. In the case of burns and scalds turpentine has no equal. It is the best dressing for patent leather; it will remove paint from artists' clothes and workmen's garments; it will drive away moths if a few drops are put into closets and chests; it will persuade mice to find other quarters if a little is poured into the mouse-holes; one tablespoonful added to the water in which linens are boiled will make the goods wonderfully white; a few drops will prevent starch from sticking; mixed with beeswax it makes the best floor polish; and mixed with sweet-oil it is unrivaled as a polish for fine furniture—the latter mixture should be two parts of sweet-oil to one part of turpentine. Some physicians recommend spirits of turpentine, applied externally, for lumbago and rheumatism. It is also prescribed for neuralgia of the face.—*Woman's Home Companion.*

### "They Just Laft."

The United States senator had just finished his first term of service, and having worked his way up to that high honor by hard knocks, felt a natural and proper pride in his success.

As the train which was bearing him westward rolled through central Pennsylvania, a sudden and irresistible desire to visit the little village where he had been a barefooted boy, with only one shirt to to his back, and one pair of torn pantaloons to his legs, came upon him.

He persuaded the conductor to give him a "stop over" on his through ticket, and dropped off at a way station. It was thirty years or more since he had taken an outgoing train there, after having trudged ten miles to the railroad from the back-woods village where he was born. All his family friends were dead, and he scarcely expected to see a familiar face, but sitting on the front seat of the old stage was Billy Blaus, the driver, a little graver, a little more stoop-shouldered, but the same old Billy, and the senator knew him. His heart gave a sudden bound of surprised pleasure; he paid his fare and climbed up beside Billy, who gave him a piercing, but stealthy, glance of uncertain recognition, took the reins, clucked to his horses, cracked his whip and started.

After they had travelled a mile or more, the senator said: "Billy, do you remember a little barefooted boy by the name of Sam Markham, that used to play around the streets of Doodleville thirty years or more ago?"

"Yep."  
"May be you wouldn't believe it to look at me, but I am he. You didn't know me, did you?"

"Yep."  
The senator was taken aback by his indifference. But his pride now got the better of him, and he was overpowered by his thirst for recognition.

"Billy," said he, "have you heard what I have been doing since I left Doodleville?"

"Yep."  
This cold response cut the senator still more deeply, but but he tried again.

"Do you know that I have gotten to be a United States senator?"

"Yep."  
"Do all the people in Doodleville know it?"

"Yep."  
"What do they say?"

"Oh, they just laft!"

The senator collapsed, and settled back on the old leather seat, mad as a hornet. His pride was laid in the dust, and he wished he hadn't come. "If that is all they care about the success of a bare-legged boy, who has climbed into the United States senate, and shed a halo of glory on his birthplace, they may get out! A prophet is not without honor, save in his own country," he said bitterly.

For ten minutes the senator was all out of sorts, and then his sense of humor triumphed, and he did what Billy said the Doodlevillians did—"jest laft!"

No! Men can never be heroes to their neighbors. Set that down, and when you go back to your old town, go back in the capacity of a barefooted boy or the neighbors will "jest laft."—*Charles Frederick Goss, D.D.*

### Number Seven in The Bible.

On the seventh day God ended his work.

On the seventh month Noah's ark touched the ground.

In seven days a dove was sent out.

Abraham pleaded seven times for Sodom.

Jacob mourned seven days for Joseph.

Jacob served seven years for Rachel.

And yet another seven years more.

Jacob was pursued a seven days' journey by Laban.

A plenty of seven years and a famine of seven years was foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat and seven lean beasts, and seven ears of blasted corn.

On the seventh day of the seventh month the children of Israel fasted in their tents.

Every seventh year the land rested.

Every seventh day the law was read to the people.

In the destruction of Jericho seven persons bore seven trumpets seven days; on the seventh day they surrounded the walls seven times, and at the end of the seventh round the walls fell.

Solomon was seven years building the temple, and fasted seven days at its dedication.

In the tabernacle were seven lamps.

The golden candlestick had seven branches.

Naaman washed seven times in the river Jordan.

Job's friends watched with him seven days and seven nights, and offered seven bullocks and seven rams for an atonement.

Our Saviour spoke seven times from the cross, on which he hung seven hours, and after his resurrection appeared seven times.

In the Revelation we read of

seven churches, seven candlesticks, seven stars, seven trumpets, seven plagues, seven thunders, seven vials, seven angels, and a seven-headed monster.—*Selected.*

### A Satisfactory Explanation.

In the closing hour of the late session of congress Representative Charlie Curtis of Kansas told this story to a few friends gathered in the cloakroom:

"A few years ago a man of my acquaintance was sent to the Kansas legislature by a rural constituency. He had promised that great things should be accomplished when he reached the state capital, and his constituents kept their ears close to the ground, listening for the rumble of his thunders. He got lost in the shuffle at Topeka, however, and was never heard from. When he returned home after adjournment, a neighbor accosted him.

"John," he said, "I thought you were going to do great things down to Topeka. Why, you didn't even make a speech."

"Well, you see, it was this way," John explained: "We decided it would take too much valuable time for all of us to talk, so we selected Mr. Smith speaker of the house."

"John's neighbor accepted this as a wholly satisfactory explanation."—*Washington Letter.*

### To the Trade:

I take pleasure in informing you that I have established myself as Engraver, Die-sinker and Designer under the firm of

### OTTO KOENIG

I manufacture Engraving and Printing Die for Bookbinders, Lithographers, Badge Printers, Soap Dies, Embossing and printing plates for leather goods and machine plates, photo stamps, steel dies, hat brass stamp, etc. Half tone of photographs, etc. I am able to turn out superior work and guarantee satisfaction at the very lowest price and first class workmanship. Soliciting the favor of your patronage, I remain, Yours respectfully,

**OTTO KOENIG,**  
1461 North 57th Street.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

### "FLAG DAY."

## STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

AT

**St. Ann's Church**  
(148th Street, near Amsterdam Ave.)

**Saturday, June 13th.**  
at 8 o'clock

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SILENT GUILD.

Admission, (including refreshments) 25 Cts.

## STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

AND

### Theatrical Entertainment

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

### Deaf - Mutes' Union League

WILL BE HELD ON

**Saturday, June 20, 1903**  
AT 8:30 P.M.

IN THE GUILD ROOM

OF

**ST. ANN'S CHURCH**

748th Street, near Amsterdam Avenue

A merry time is assured for every body.

A. C. BACHRACH,

WM. H. FARNHAM,

L. H. METZGER,

Entertainment Committee.

## SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

### Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY

**\$1 a Year.**

## WE WANT AGENTS

to sell our Needle Packages, Thread Cutting Thimbles, Needle Threaders and other goods. They are all good sellers, easy to carry, and the profit to the agent is large. Circulars and particulars free. Write to-day.

THE SATOX CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

## ARE YOU SAVING?

Let the HOWARD INVESTMENT COMPANY help you.

In payment for stock it accepts amounts from \$2.50 up.

Common stock pays 7 per cent.

Semi-annual dividends July 1st and January 1st.

At 7 per cent. see how rapidly savings grow.

Monthly Savings.	For 5 yrs.	10 years.	15 years.	20 years.
\$2.50	\$176.	\$423.	\$775.	\$1250.
5.00	353.	848.	1554.	2508.
10.00	708.	1700.	3115.	5027.

Every dollar you invest in the HOWARD INVESTMENT COMPANY is secured by more than a dollar's worth of improved, income producing, unencumbered real estate in Duluth.

This is "The Company that Pays Dividends."

Write for full particulars to

JAY COOKE HOWARD, Sec'y,  
Duluth, Minn.

## THEATRICAL ENTERTAINMENT

BY THE WELL KNOWN

## Hollywood Club

(Composed of Deaf-Mutes)

IN THE

## GUILD ROOM

OF

## St. Ann's Church,

148th St., West of Amsterdam Ave.

**Saturday Evening,**  
**May 9th, 1903**  
at 8 o'clock.

**Tickets, - 25 Cents**

COMMITTEE ON PLAY:

C. Q. MADD, Chairman. J. H. Keiser.  
Henry Beuermann. M. Campbell.

BUSINESS COMMITTEE:

R. E. Maynard, Chairman.  
W. W. Thomas. Albert Hockstahl.

## STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

## OF THE BROOKLYN GUILD

## OF DEAF-MUTES, SATURDAY

## EVENING, JUNE SIXTH

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

## PICNIC

OF THE

## BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES' CLUB.

## RIDGEWOOD PARK.

**SATURDAY, SEP. 5, 1903.**

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

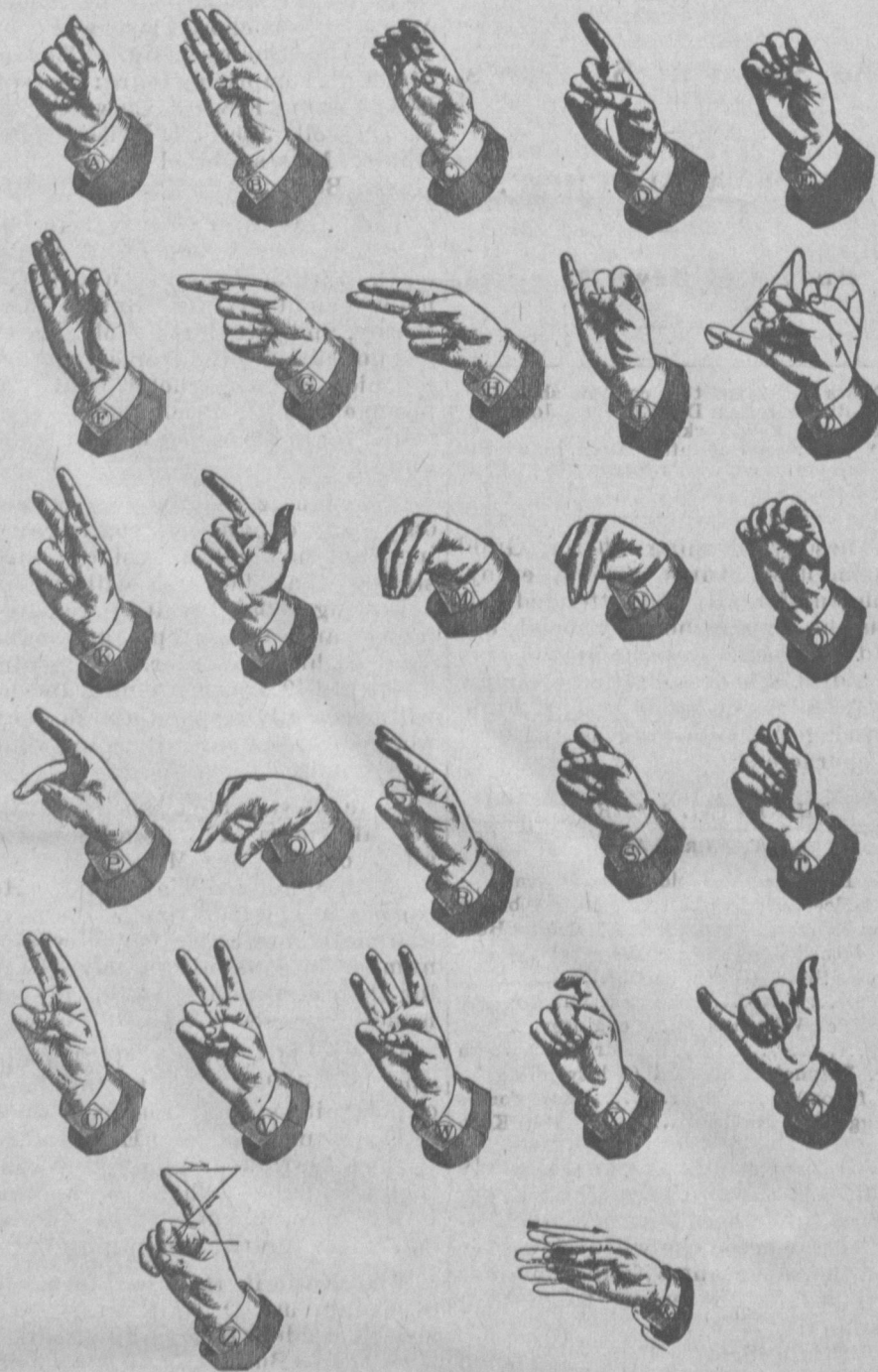
## PATENTS

Quickly secured. ONE FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or photo, with description for free report on patentability. 48-PAGE HANDBOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER. It is the most liberal proposition ever made by a patent attorney, and EVERY INVENTOR SHOULD READ IT before applying for patent. Address:

### H. B. WILLSON & CO.

PATENT LAWYERS,  
120 First Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

## American Manual Alphabet.



## Photographs

## BUFFALO 1901

## Empire State Convention

## Teachers of the Deaf Supt's and Principals

Platinum.....	\$2.00
Carbon.....	1.50
Silver.....	1.25

Sent on receipt of price.

## PACH BROS..

935 B'way, New York.

## Groups

OR SINGLE PICTURES

with scenery, or house as background, a specialty.

For particulars, write or call on

JOHN L. CONNERTON,  
River, cor. Hoosick Street,  
TROY, N. Y.

## Theo. I. Lounsbury

## Book Job and Commercial Printer

Convention Proceedings  
Institution Reports  
Institution Stationery  
Society and Church Work

**208 East 59th St.,**  
**NEW YORK, N. Y.**

## ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " "	.50
250 " " "	1.00
50 Cards, without name	.25
100 " " "	.40
200 " " "	.75

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.	
50 Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100 " " "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps accepted. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

## Ranald Douglas.

General Landscape  
Photographer  
Railway Scenery a  
Specialty

We also make  
Engravings on Copper  
and Zinc from our  
own Negatives only.

Livingston, N. J.

## BAS-RELIEF PORTRAIT

OF THE LATE

REV. DR. THOMAS GALLAUDET

[10 inches diameter]

Bronze or Green Bronze, - \$5.00  
Colored, - - - - - 4.00  
Plaster, - - - - - 3.50

Sent to any address on receipt of price (postal order or registered letter).

H. MONTILLIE,  
211 West 124th St.,  
NEW YORK.



## CYKO Photo Paper

## Prints at Night

If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c. for one dozen 4 x 5 size with developer.

THE ANTHONY & SCOVILL CO.  
122 & 124 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK.  
Atlas Block, cor. Randolph and Wabash CHICAGO.

## TENTH ANNUAL Picnic & Games

PROCEEDS FOR THE DEATH FUND OF THE . . . . .

## New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

TO BE HELD AT

## Roseville Park, NEWARK, N. J.

**Saturday Afternoon and Evening, July 11th.**

**TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS**

COMMITTEE:

GUS. MATZART, Chairman.